

Acknowledgements

I would like to take this opportunity to acknowledge all of the individuals who made this night possible:

Maggie, Emily and James: Thank you for sharing the stage with me tonight. It has been a privilege to work on and perform this music with three incredibly talented and wonderful musicians. I will forever be grateful for your hard work and dedication.

To all my teachers at the School of Music: I have learned so much from you over the past four years. My experience at UVic has been enriched by your knowledge and love for music. Thank you for helping me become the musician I am today.

To my teachers in Calgary, particularly Janet Ward, Deanna MacGregor and Kathie Van Lare: Thank you for helping me develop a passion for playing the flute, and for helping me realize that pursuing music was the best decision. I know you are here in spirit.

And finally, to all my friends and family, especially Scott, Anna and Jackson: None of this would have been possible without your love and support. Thank you all so much, and I cannot wait to celebrate with you after the concert!

Cooper Reed, *flute* Graduating Recital



With Maggie Xu, piano
Emily Stewart, soprano
James Yi, piano

Wednesday, March 1st, 2017, 8:00 p.m.
Phillip T. Young Recital Hall, MacLaurin Building
Free admission



**University
of Victoria**
School of
Music

Program

- J.S. Bach**
(1685-1750)
Flute Sonata in B minor, BWV 1030
Andante
Largo e dolce
Presto
Maggie Xu, *piano*
- Jan Brandts Buys**
(1868-1933)
Drei Lieder mit Klavier und Flöte, Op.20
1. Nachtruf (Viktor Heindl)
2. Abendständchen (Clemens von Brentano)
3. Brautfahrt (Viktor Heindl)
Emily Stewart, *soprano*
James Yi, *piano*
- Alfredo Casella**
(1883-1947)
Sicilienne et burlesque, Op. 23
James Yi, *piano*
- Intermission -**
- Toru Takemitsu**
(1930-1996)
Itinerant: In Memory of Isamu Noguchi
- Carl Reinecke**
(1824-1910)
Sonata 'Undine', Op.167
Allegro
Intermezzo. Allegretto vivace
Andante tranquillo
Finale. Allegro molto agitato ed appassionato, quasi Presto
Maggie Xu, *piano*

Translations

Drei Lieder mit Klavier und Flöte, Op. 20

Nachtruf (Night Call)

Death blows upon his pipe of bone;
A pale shepherd leaning against the churchyard wall,
He guards the silent flock; quietly, yearningly
Death begins his lonely song.
Moonlight flows over the broad area,
Restively the meadow suddenly breaks out,
Like lamenting tears that no one quiets;
Ah! how it now shrills wildly and gruesomely,
Like tortured sighing in the universe,
Like the wailing of a soul in a fevered dream,
Thus [now]¹ the dance of death howls and rings out!
Before which the trees bow down tremblingly,
Before which the flowers hide their faces,
Before which the worm withdraws fearfully into the soil.
Those of you who are sleepless, those who are sick, shut your ears
To the song of the musician by the gate of the churchyard,
Your heart shall die, your blood shall freeze,
You wakeful ones, you sick ones, beware!

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*Cooper is from the class of Dr. Suzanne Snizek
This recital is presented in partial fulfillment of the requirements
for the Bachelor of Music (Performance) program.
Reception to follow in the lounge*

Translations (Continued)

Abendständchen (Evening Serenade)

Listen, the flute laments again
And the cool springs murmur;
Golden, the sounds waft down -
Be still, let us listen.

Lovely supplication, gentle longing,
How it speaks to the heart so sweetly!
Through the night that enfolds me
Shines the light of the music.

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Brautfahrt (Wedding Journey)

The sounds of harps and flutes must ring out,
Today I shall win a jubilant happiness,
A very young miss shall become my bride,
You have never seen anyone so wondrously pretty,
Red as a pomegranate blossom and white as snow,
As delicate as the flower fairy in the tale.
Her eyes, as merry and clear as a water-spring,
Are likely already looking out for me; only make haste, ah make haste!

The sounds of harps and flutes must ring out,
Look how my grey horse is already prancing and leaping,
How its ribbons are fluttering rosy red,
My dear horse shall be fed only red clover today.
Today is a festival, a festival in May,
Spring and sunshine beckon laughingly.
Harps and flutes, arise and resound before me!
Grey horse, onward, the wedding journey commences!

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